



DC UNIVERSE REBIRTH

GOTHAM RESISTANCE pt. 2

29

NIGHTWING

DARK NIGHTS
THE
TIE-IN



WINTER IS
HERE!

RATED T TEEN DCCOMICS.COM NOV 2017

SEELEY
PELLETIER
HENNESSY
LUCAS



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DARK NIGHTS
METAL
TIE-IN



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SEELEY
PELLETIER
HENNESSY
LUCAS

JOHN
'17

2 DAYS SINCE CHALLENGERS
MOUNTAIN APPEARED.
ARKHAM ASYLUM.

ARRGGGHH!

THRAKOOOM

YEEEAGGGHHH!

THE CELL OF VICTOR FRIES,
ALIAS: MR. FREEZE.

MY CELL
IS OPEN.
WHAT'S GOING
ON?

BROKEN
IN. CAN'T
BE PUT BACK
TOGETHER
AGAIN.

VICTOR
FRIES.

YOU WILL BE FREE
AS LONG AS YOU
PROMISE TO PLAY
WITH ME.

TAKE
THIS CARD.
AND I WILL GIVE
YOU THE POWER TO
CREATE WHATEVER
YOU DESIRE.

WHO INVITES MR.
FREEZE? ARE YOU
BATMAN? OR ARE
YOU JOKER?

I AM SOMETHING MORE. FROM DOWN,
DOWN, DOWN AMONG THE GNASHING TEETH.
A PLACE COLDER AND DARKER.

"...THAN YOUR FRIGID LITTLE HEART."

It seems like I'm not the only one who looked a little surprised to step into a barren, frigid wasteland populated by frost giants where a major U.S. metropolis used to be.

It's been three days since a mountain appeared in Gotham City and Batman told me about the existence of a Dark Multiverse.

GOTHAM RESISTANCE PART 2: "A RING OF ICE AND FEAR"

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SCOTT SNYDER, GREG CAPULLO,
JAMES TYNNION IV & JOSHUA WILLIAMSON

Damian Wayne--
Robin.

Killer Croc.

Green Arrow.

Harley Quinn.

Two days since he asked me and the Bat-Family to distract the Justice League so he could retrieve a secret weapon...and went radio silent.

One day since I came to Gotham to find it transformed into chaos by Batman's worst villains.

URRR!

FWOOMP

Not how I would have chosen to spend a long weekend, honestly. Ice and tights do not mix.

Glad I stopped by the Batcave and picked up this thermal armor Bruce had made for me. It's his version of an ugly sweater...he just wants me to stay warm.

HNH!

THIS WAY!
GET THAT
THING MOVING
THIS WAY!

WHAT'S
HE GOIN' ON
ABOUT?

HNH.
THE SUN
PUTS IT AT
5:15.



I GET WHAT YOU'RE DOIN', KID.

RRGK!



IT'S RUSH HOUR IN GOTHAM.

HREE!

"AND THE AUTOMATED EL TRAIN RUNS RAIN OR SNOW."



KATHOOOM

YAY! HE ROLLED A NATURAL TWENTY.

I'M GOING TO PRETEND I DON'T GET THAT REFERENCE.

YA CAN TAKE THE KID OUTTA GOTHAM...

"BUT YA CAN'T TAKE THE BATMAN OUT OF THE KID."

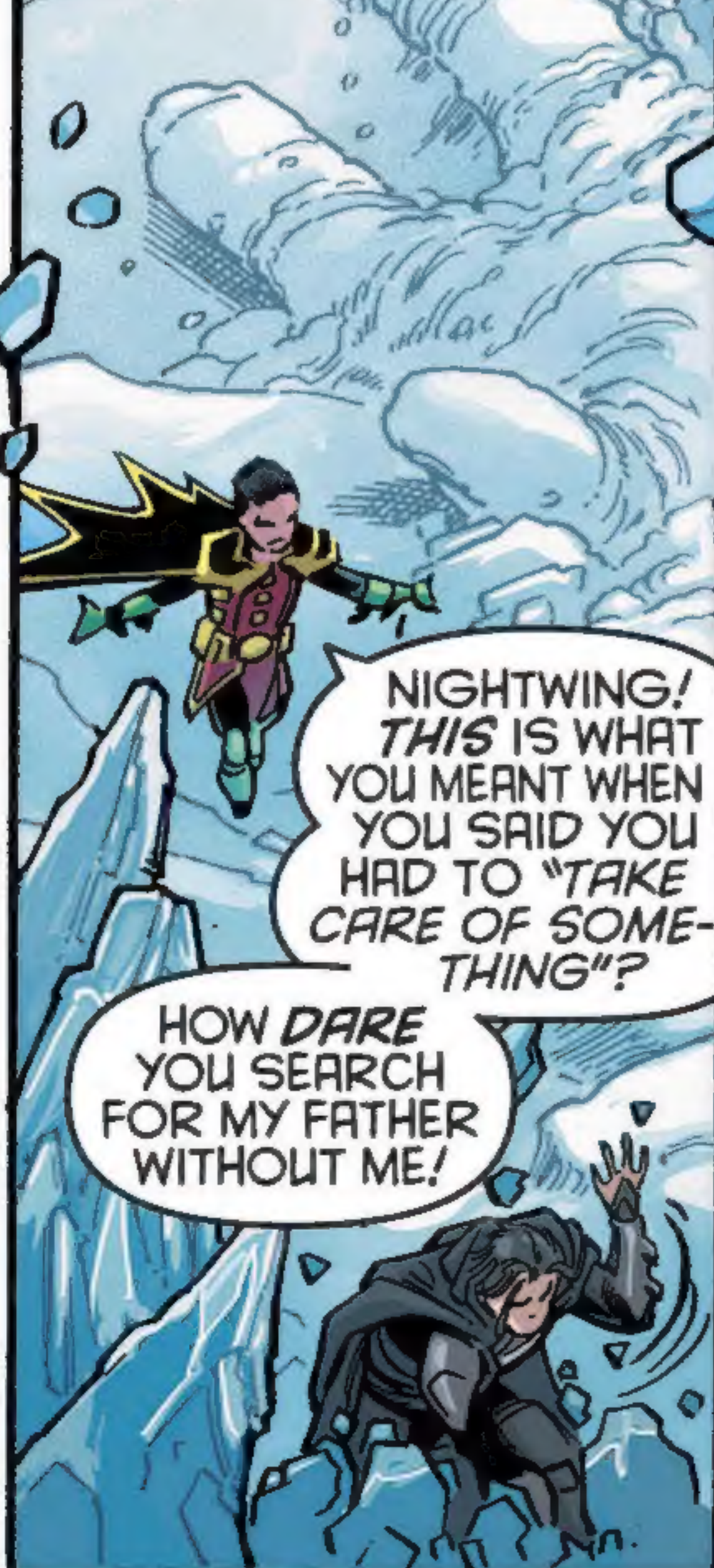
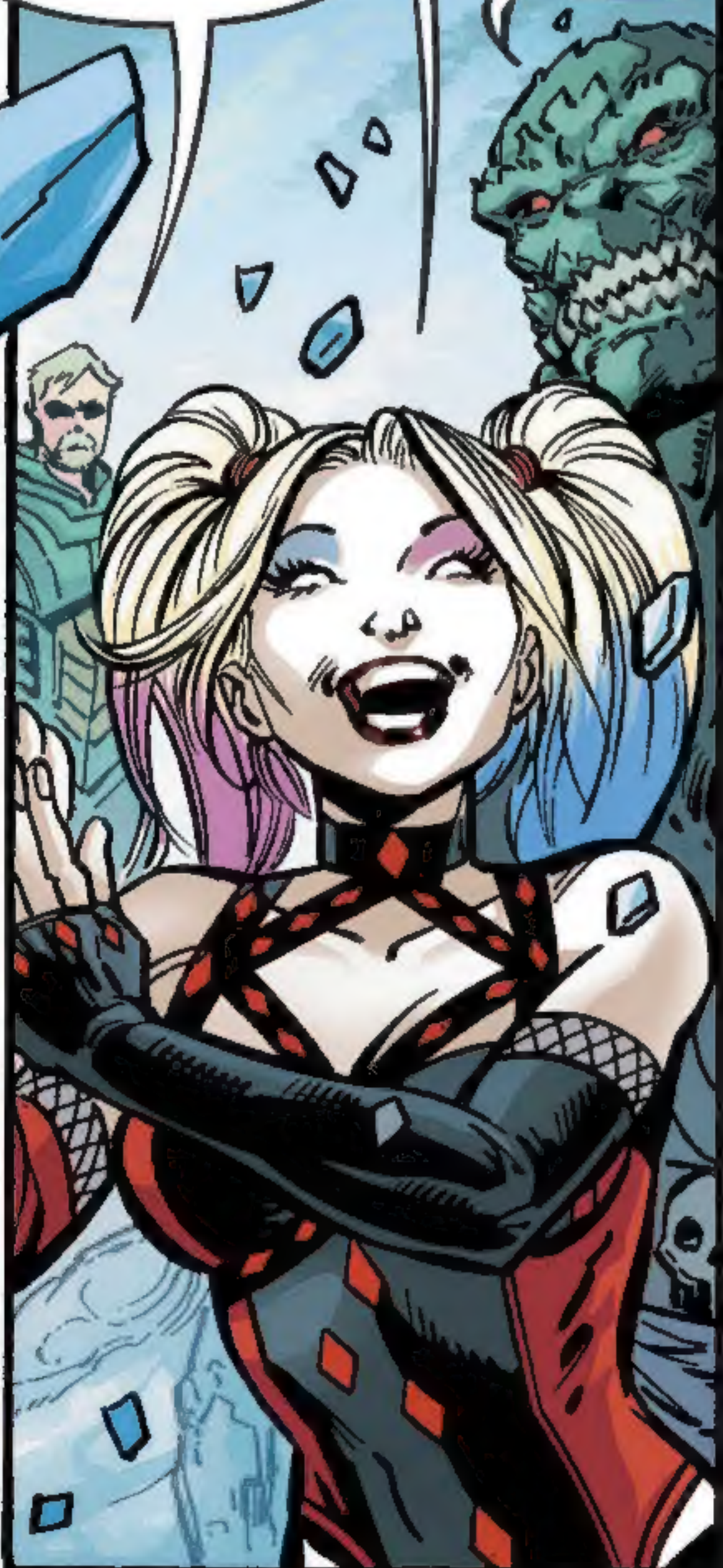
WE COULD HAVE FOUND BATMAN BY NOW IF YOU HADN'T LEFT ME BEHIND WITH THIS WOULD-BE NANNY AND THESE PATHETIC EXCUSES FOR SUPER-CRIMINALS...

NIGHTWING?

YOUR HEAD... THE WOUND YOU RECEIVED...

FROM DEATHWING WITH SIMON HURT'S BLACK BLADE.*

*See NIGHTWING: NIGHTWING MUST DIE!



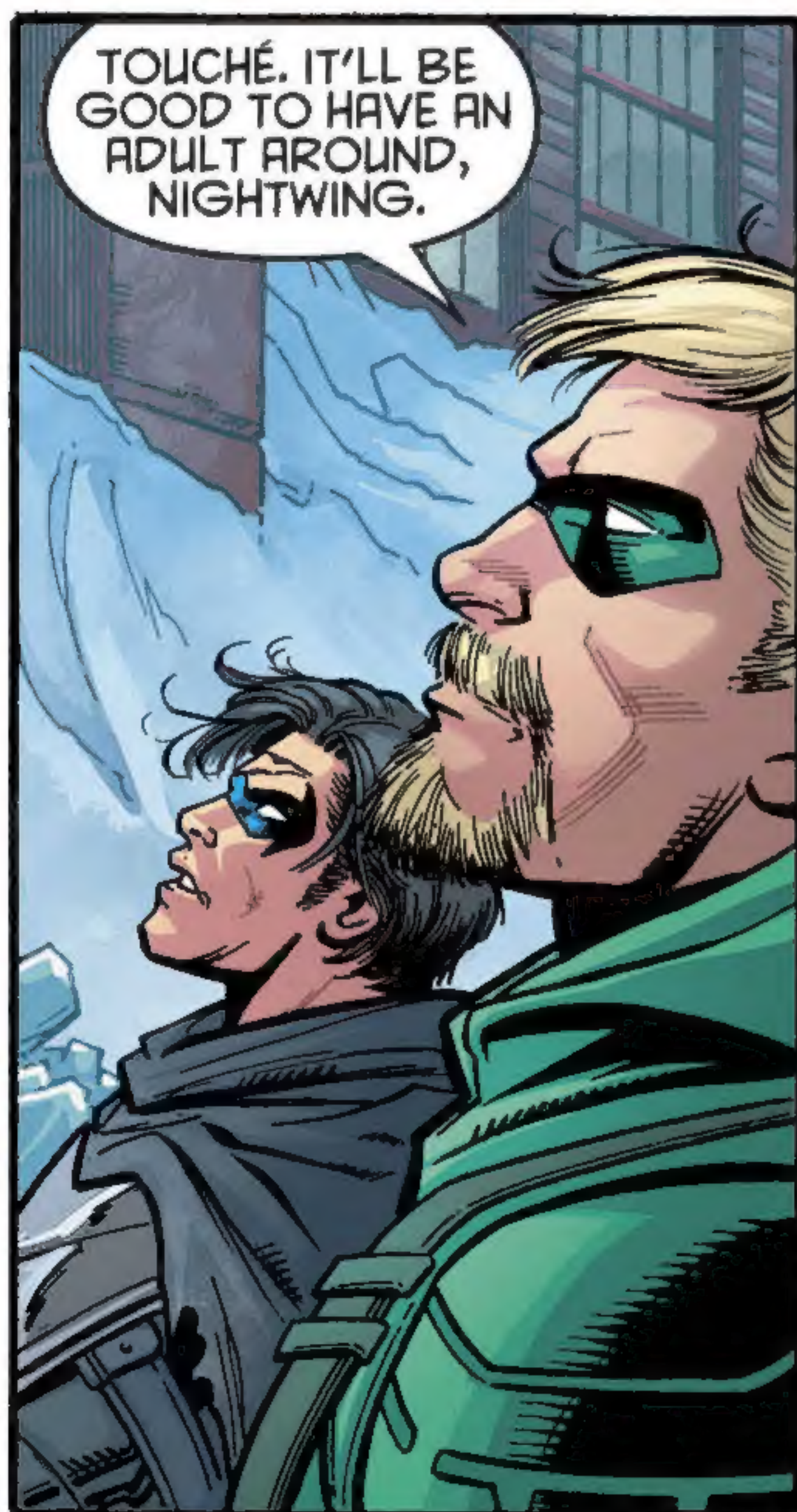
NIGHTWING! THIS IS WHAT YOU MEANT WHEN YOU SAID YOU HAD TO "TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING"?

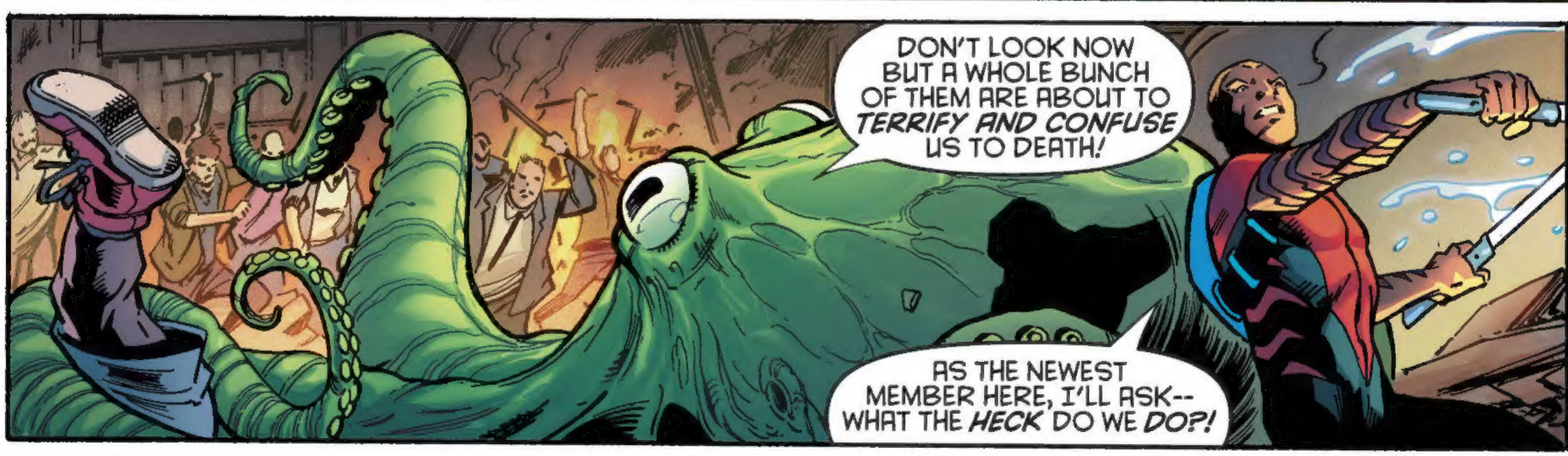
HOW DARE YOU SEARCH FOR MY FATHER WITHOUT ME!





*See METAL #2! --Tay

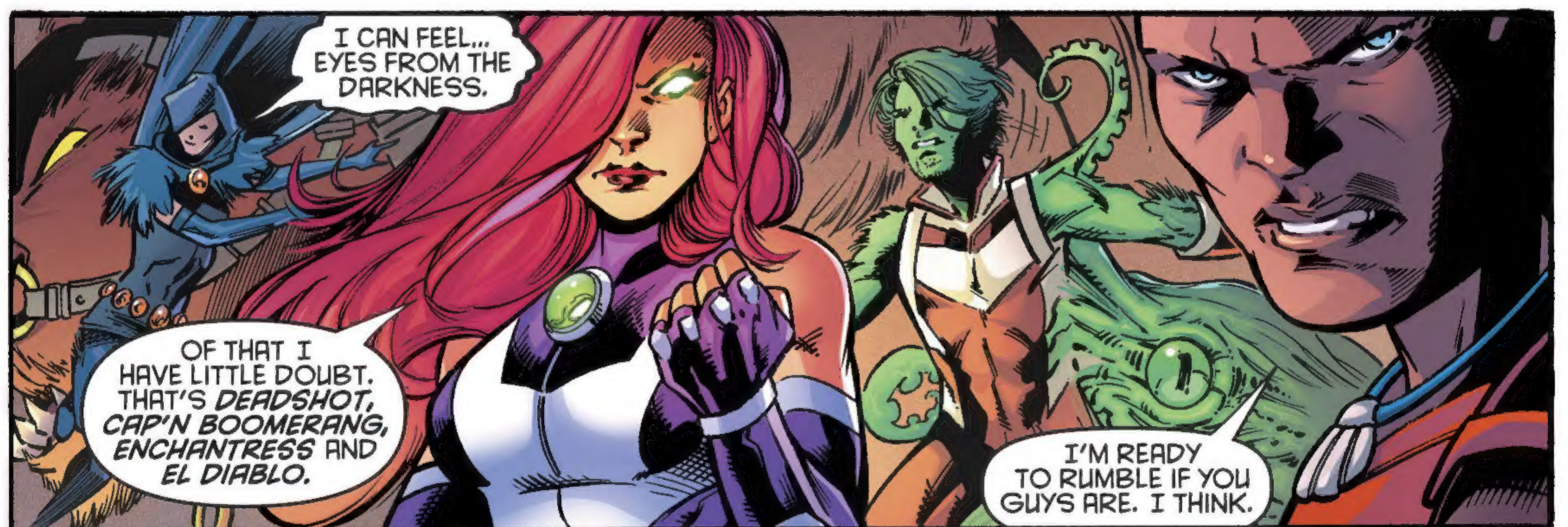






...BUT
AT LEAST WE
DON'T SEND
FRIGGIN' KIDS
TO DO OUR
JOB FOR
US.

NICE WORK,
ENCHANTRESS.
THEY'D RUN FASTER
IF THEIR PANTS
WEREN'T SO FULL
OF CRAP.



I CAN FEEL...
EYES FROM THE
DARKNESS.

OF THAT I
HAVE LITTLE DOUBT.
THAT'S **DEADSHOT,**
CAP'N BOOMERANG,
ENCHANTRESS AND
EL DIABLO.

I'M READY
TO RUMBLE IF YOU
GUYS ARE. I THINK.



PUT IT AWAY, YOU LITTLE
MONSTERS. WE'RE NOT HERE
TO FIGHT IT OUT WITH THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE JR.
FAN CLUB.



WE'RE ALL
GOOD GUYS
HERE.



MARKING
YOUR WAY WITH
AN ARROW
AGAIN?

TAK



When I was cut by
Dr. Hurt's dark metal, it
showed me terrible things.

OLD-FASHIONED
AND UNINSPIRED.
LIKE YOU.

SPZ
TZK

YOU GOT
A BETTER IDEA,
KID? IN CASE YOU
HAVEN'T NOTICED--

--THE FARTHER
ALONG WE GO, THE LESS
ANYTHING INVENTED AFTER
THE *MIDDLE AGES* WORKS.

I HOPE
YOU SAVED
YOUR HIGH
SCORES.



OF COURSE
I DID.

NIGHTWING!
WE STILL GOT EYES
ON THE BALL?

I thought it had poisoned my
blood, transmuted it somehow,
like some *ancient alchemy*.

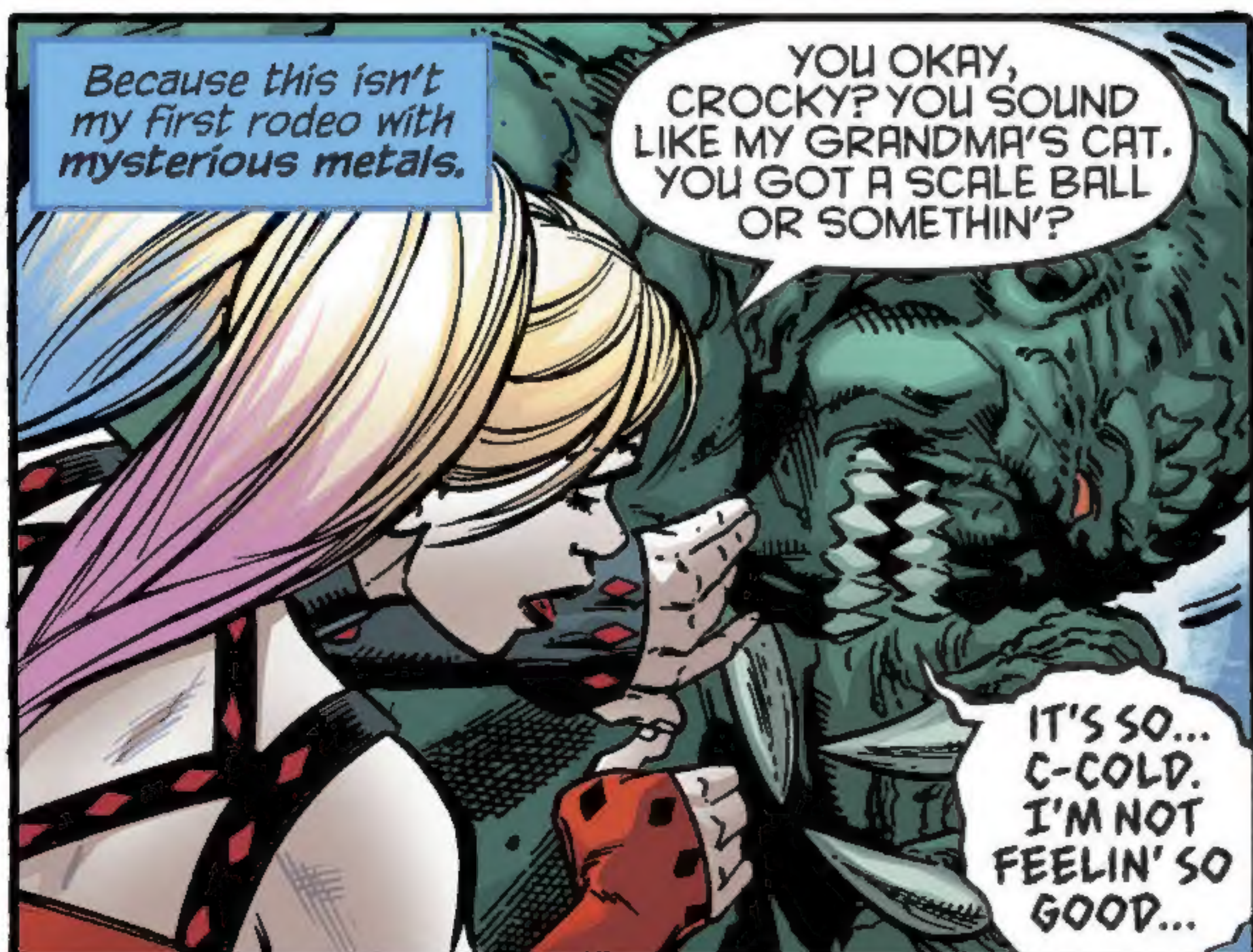


IT'S JUST HANGIN' TEN,
AND NIGHTWING IS
STILL BLEEDIN' ALL
OVER HIS PRETTY
FACE!

But now, I have a
pit in my stomach.
Like when you
suddenly remember
that you left the
stove on.

IT'S LIKE IT
WANTS US TO SEE
SOMETHING HERE,
IN *NEWHOUSE
PARK*.

URGBL.



Because this isn't
my first rodeo with
mysterious metals.

YOU OKAY,
CROCKY? YOU SOUND
LIKE MY GRANDMA'S CAT.
YOU GOT A SCALE BALL
OR SOMETHIN'?

IT'S SO...
C-COLD.
I'M NOT
FEELIN' SO
GOOD...



HA-CHOOM!



HHH. COLD BLOOD, MAN.

QUINN. LOOK.

Years ago, Batman discovered Electrum in one of my teeth. Traces in my blood.

Latent. Waiting. For a trigger.



Ooh! COURT OF OWLS!

The Owls put it there. My whole life, they'd secretly prepared me to be a weapon. A Talon.

After I took down their network, I thought I was free of them.* But what if I'm not?

*See NIGHTWING: BETTER THAN BATMAN--Tay



I THOUGHT BATMAN HAD ALL OF THESE REMOVED FROM GOTHAM.

HE DID. THIS IS NEW.

WHY WOULD A DEFUNCT SECRET SOCIETY SUDDENLY MAKE A REAPPEARANCE--



--RIGHT WHEN EVERYTHING WENT TO HELL?

YES. HELL. AS DESCRIBED BY DANTE, WITH ITS MULTIPLE RINGS.



EACH ONE IS GUARDED BY A DEVIL.

WE'VE GOT COMPANY.

BIG, UGLY COMPANY.



AND AT THE BOTTOM OF THE UNIVERSE...



...IS
A LAKE
OF ICE.

I AM
FREEZE.

I WAS
CHOSEN TO
GUARD THIS REALM.
ALL THAT ENTERS
HERE TURNS COLD,
BECOMES
BRITTLE...

...AND
BREAKS.

OUTSIDE RIDDLER'S LABYRINTH

YOUR BEAST IS WONDERFUL. WHAT'S HIS NAME?

GOLIATH IS NOT MINE. BUT DO ME A FAVOR AND BACK OFF, ELDER GOTH.

THE TEEN TITANS DO NOT ASSOCIATE WITH CRIMINALS AND ASSASSINS.

AND I DON'T USUALLY HANG OUT WITH GRADE-SCHOOLERS...

BUT QUINN AND CROC ARE MISSING...

WHAT'S WRONG, AQUALAD? YOUR FISH-SENSE GOING OFF?

DO YOU HEAR... CHATTERING? THEY'RE SAYING...

..."CROW."

CROW

CROW

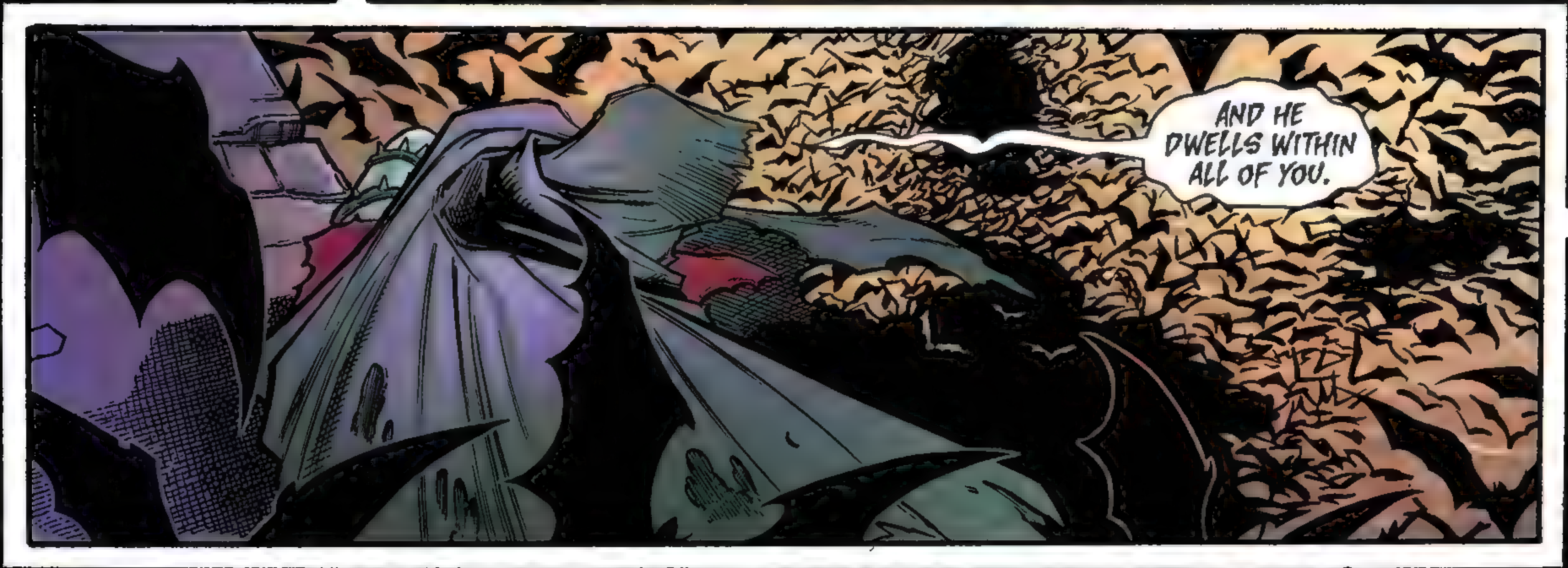
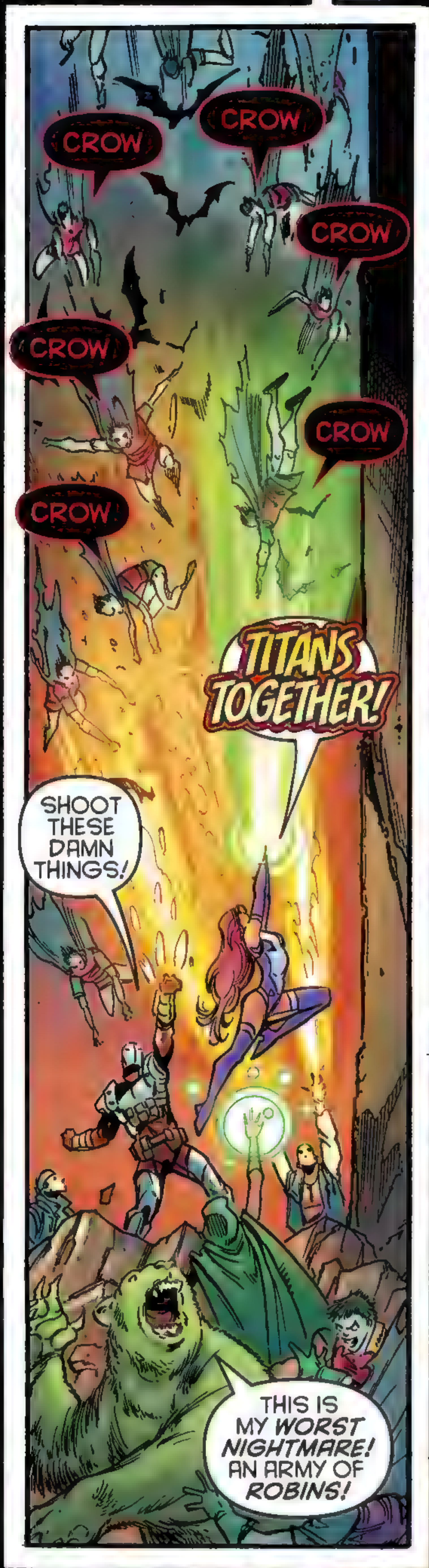
CROW

CROW

CROW

CROW

CROW





THE OWL
STATUE!
HIT IT!

YAH HEAR
THIS KID?
HE THINKS HE'S
BOSS NOW.

The metal showed me
a roiling cauldron of
failed worlds.



HMNF.

KLIK

And in each of those worlds,
a version of me who made
the wrong choice.

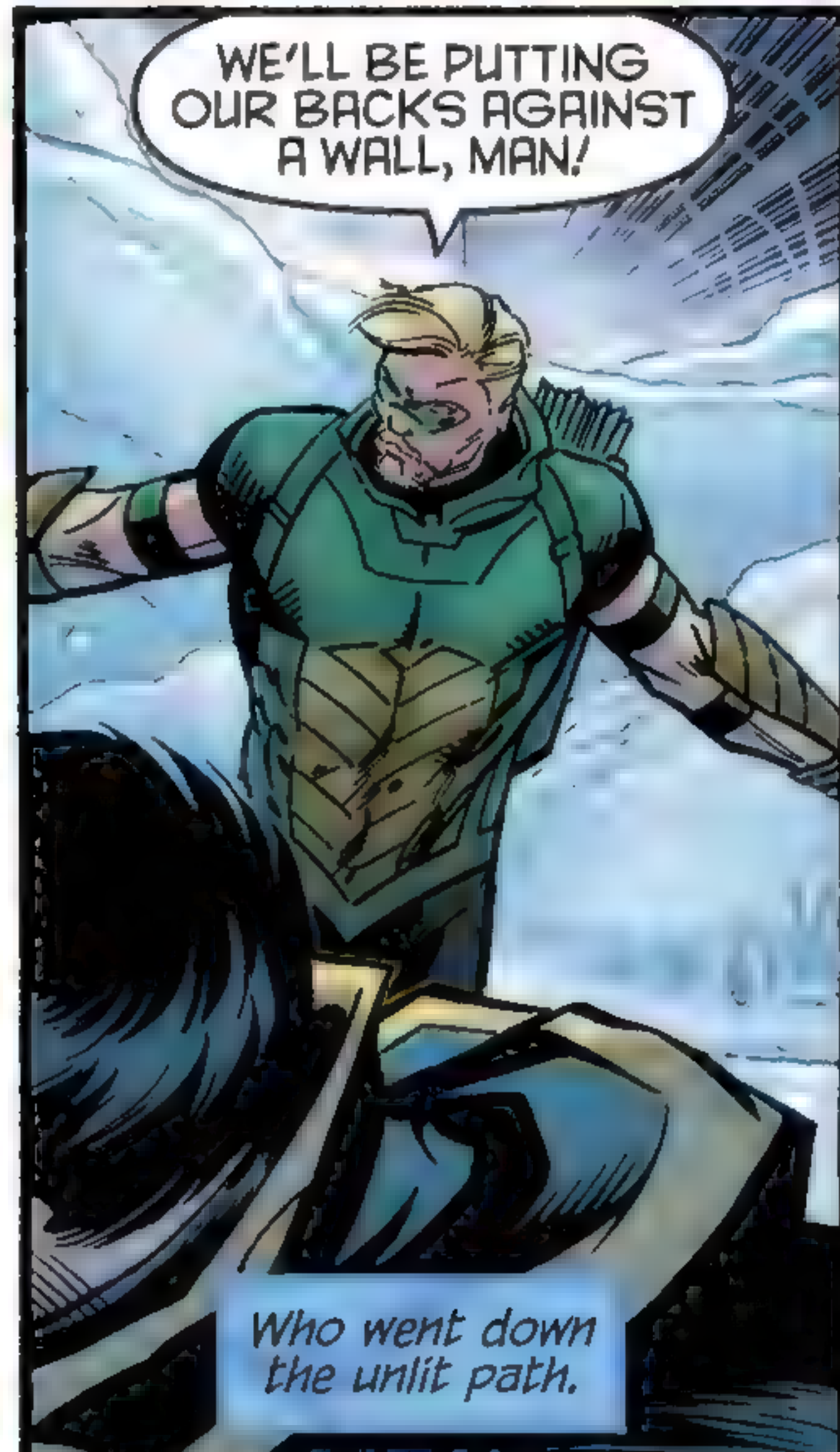


NIGHTWING
IS CORRECT.
THE OWLS GUARD
THE NEST FROM
THEIR *SHADOW*
PERCH!

WHATEVER
FREEZE WANTS,
THE OWL IS
GUARDING
OVER IT!

SHUNK

Who was
broken by
loss.



WE'LL BE PUTTING
OUR BACKS AGAINST
A WALL, MAN!

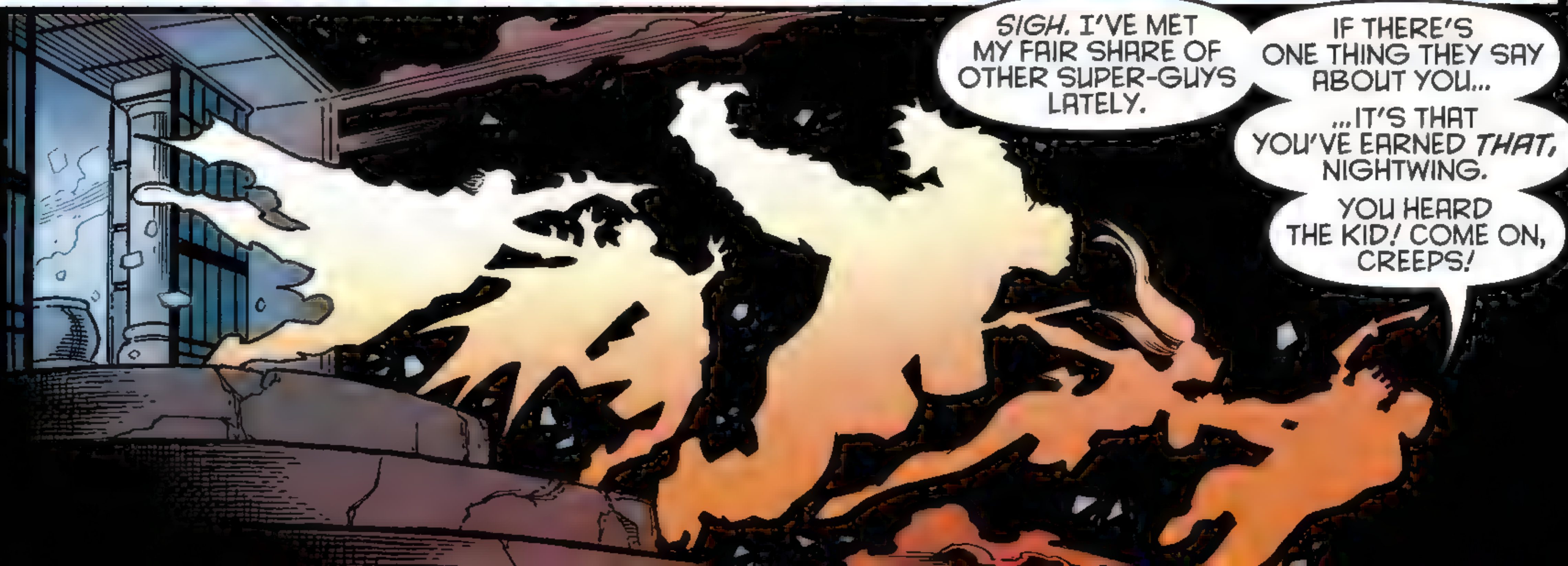
Who went down
the unlit path.



Who was alone.

JUST
TRUST
ME!

KRAKOOOM

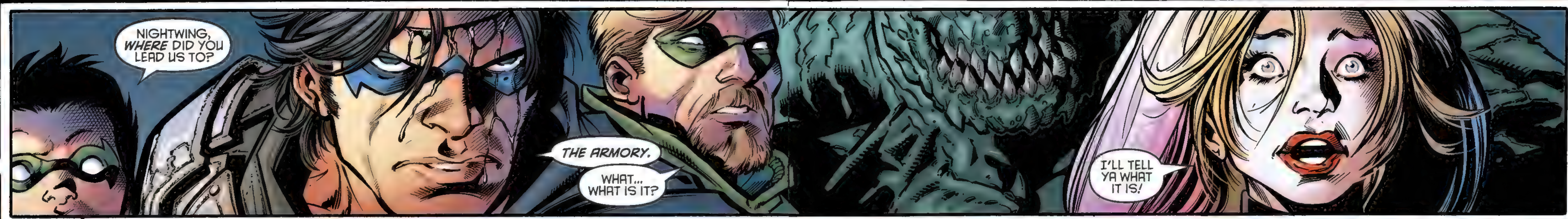


SIGH. I'VE MET
MY FAIR SHARE OF
OTHER SUPER-GUYS
LATELY.

IF THERE'S
ONE THING THEY SAY
ABOUT YOU...

...IT'S THAT
YOU'VE EARNED *THAT*,
NIGHTWING.

YOU HEARD
THE KID! COME ON,
CREEPS!

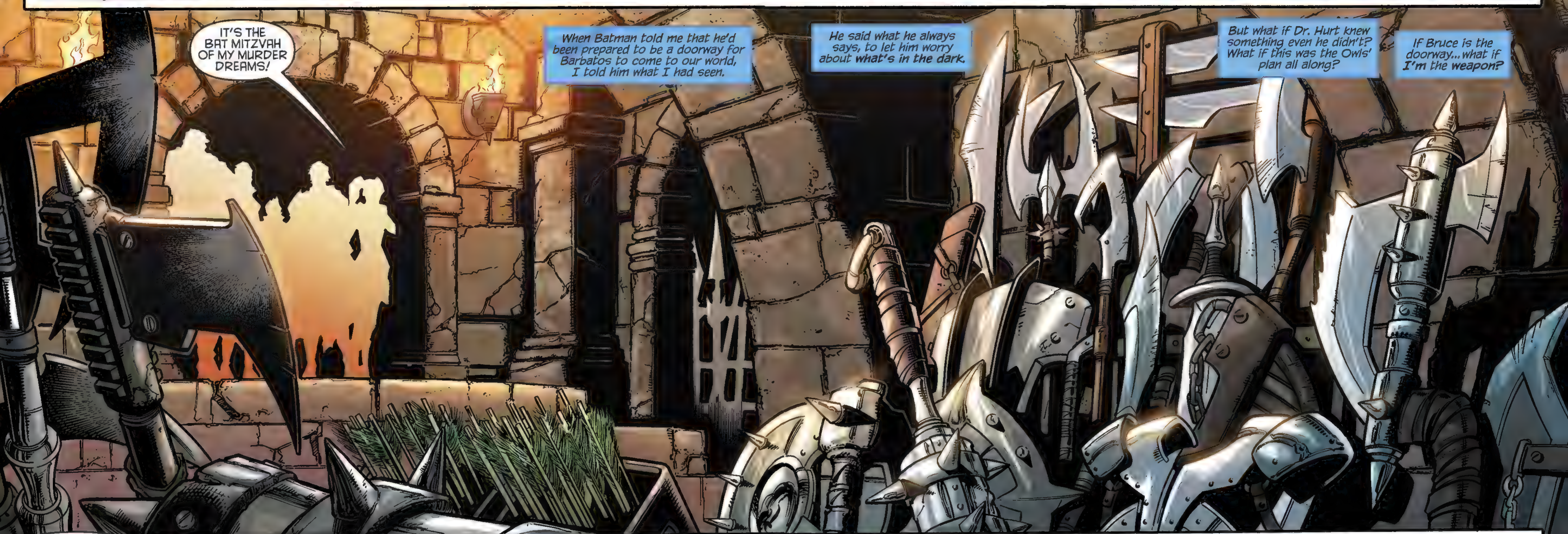


NIGHTWING,
WHERE DID YOU
LEAD US TO?

THE ARMORY.

WHAT...
WHAT IS IT?

I'LL TELL
YA WHAT
IT IS!



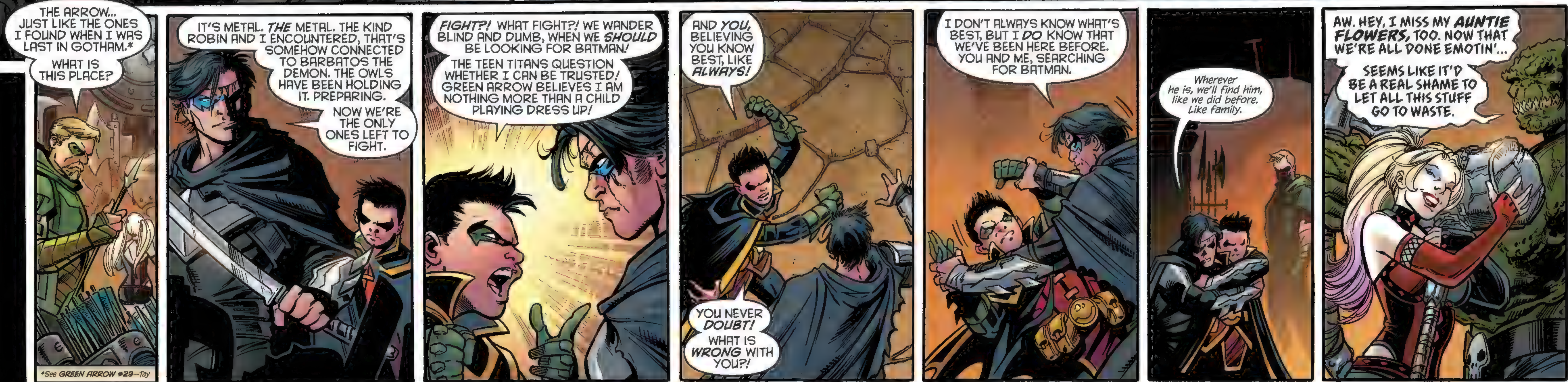
IT'S THE
BAT MITZVAH
OF MY MURDER
DREAMS!

When Batman told me that he'd
been prepared to be a doorway for
Barbatos to come to our world,
I told him what I had seen.

He said what he always
says, to let him worry
about what's in the dark.

But what if Dr. Hurt knew
something even he didn't?
What if this was the Owls'
plan all along?

If Bruce is the
doorway... what if
I'm the weapon?



THE ARROW...
JUST LIKE THE ONES
I FOUND WHEN I WAS
LAST IN GOTHAM.*

WHAT IS
THIS PLACE?

IT'S METAL. *THE* METAL. THE KIND
ROBIN AND I ENCOUNTERED, THAT'S
SOMEHOW CONNECTED
TO BARBATOS THE
DEMON. THE OWLS
HAVE BEEN HOLDING
IT. PREPARING.

NOW WE'RE
THE ONLY
ONES LEFT TO
FIGHT.

FIGHT?! WHAT FIGHT?! WE WANDER
BLIND AND DUMB, WHEN WE *SHOULD*
BE LOOKING FOR BATMAN!
THE TEEN TITANS QUESTION
WHETHER I CAN BE TRUSTED!
GREEN ARROW BELIEVES I AM
NOTHING MORE THAN A CHILD
PLAYING DRESS UP!

AND YOU,
BELIEVING
YOU KNOW
BEST, LIKE
ALWAYS!

YOU NEVER
DOUBT!
WHAT IS
WRONG WITH
YOU?!

I DON'T ALWAYS KNOW WHAT'S
BEST, BUT I *DO* KNOW THAT
WE'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE.
YOU AND ME, SEARCHING
FOR BATMAN.

Wherever
he is, we'll find him,
like we did before.
Like family.

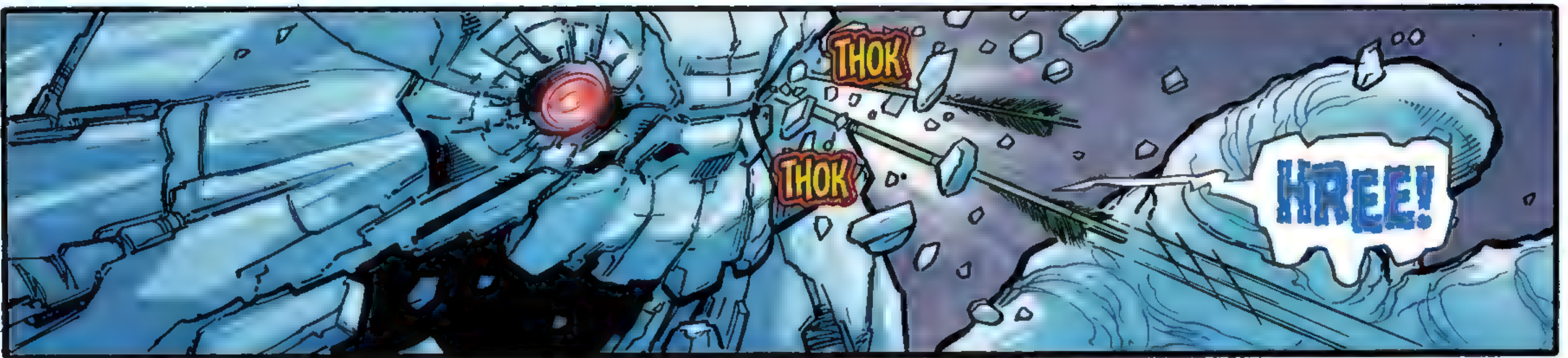
AW. HEY, I MISS MY *AUNTIE*
FLOWERS, TOO. NOW THAT
WE'RE ALL DONE EMOTIN'...

SEEMS LIKE IT'D
BE A REAL SHAME TO
LET ALL THIS STUFF
GO TO WASTE.



OPEN THE
EARTH FOR ME,
MY GIANTS!

I CLAIM
THIS REALM,
AND EVERYTHING
IN IT!



When the mountain rose up
in Gotham, I could feel its
gravitational pull from Blüdhaven.

WE ALL
LOOK HOT!
SO, LET'S WARM
FREEZE UP!



I could taste the
poison pouring
into the sky.



NO!
THE COURT'S
ARMORY
BELONGS
TO ME.





ROBIN!
NOW!



I KNOW THE PLAN!
DON'T BOSS ME
AROUND!

In the armory, I told
Damian I had faith
we'd find Batman like
we always do.



I AM ROBIN!
I AM THE HEIR
TO THE BAT!

I lied.



YEAH. AND
YOU'RE A
MENACE.

THOUGH...
I SUPPOSE THAT
COMES IN HANDY
SOMETIMES!

KASH

The truth is, I'm having
visions again. Of failure.
Of unlit paths.



RAAAH!

ROBIN!
STOP! STOP!
IT'S OVER!

IT'S
OVER.

But they're not
visions of me.



ANOTHER
CARD...

And they're not
of some other,
distant world.



WHAT
THE--?!



Like a drumbeat in my head, one name keeps repeating... **BARBATOS**.

Visions... the darkness...

... calling...

For the truth of Dick's visions, see **METAL #2**--Tay



ELSEWHERE...

SCREE

SPEAK, MY LITTLE BIRD. WHAT DOES YOUR BROTHER SEE?

This time... he left that last part off.

THAT'S NOT HOW WE WANTED THE GAME TO GO, IS IT?

I'm going to try and keep the lights on.



But the path forward is long and hard and uncertain...

...and the
light is
dwindling.

ONE
PACKED WITH
JOKERS.

NEXT:
IN **SUICIDE SQUAD** #26.

WELCOME TO
**POISON IVY'S
JUNGLE!**